Ups and Downs

PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF DR.

BANNARDO'S MOMES.

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18-26 Stepney Causeway, Lon., Eng., Founder and Director.

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UPS AND DOWNS circulates mainly among the many thousand young people who have been placed out from Dr. Barnardo's Homes with farmers and others, and will be found a desirable advertising medium by those who wish to reach the farmer and every member of his household.

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We shall be obliged if subscribers will notify us at once in the event of delay or irregularity in the delivery of their papers.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 1ST, 1895.



"O fortunate, O happy day,
When a new household finds its place
Among the myriad homes of earth,
Like a new star just sprung to birth,
And rolled on its harmonious way
Into boundless realms of space!"

Contemplating a simple country wedding, thus did Longfellow give utterance to the impassioned feeling, which his boundless sympathy with his fellow-creatures always aroused when his versatile and masterly pen was engaged in the portrayal of some phases of life's happenings, its hopes and disappointments, its struggles and rewards.

Gazing through the long vista of the future, ending, so far as his theme is concerned, when

"The ancient bridegroom and bride, Smiling contented, serene, Upon the blithe bewildering scene, Behold, well-pleased, on every side Their forms and features multiplied."

the Poet of the People paints, in language forceful in its very simplicity, a scene, or a series of scenes, of quiet peace and happiness and contentment, than to play a part in which there can surely be few greater blessings on earth; especially for those who, in the earlier years of their fight with the world, have been confronted with obstacles unknown to the average man as he pursues the comparatively smooth tenor of his way, and which have been overcome, and success attained, under God's blessing, solely by pluck, perseverance and steady, unflinching devotion to duty, often exacting, and at times felt to be burdensome.

It is with young men of this class that we are concerned. Among them much of our daily life is spent. Our boys, trained to a sense of duty to God, to their fellow-men, and to themselves, go forth into the world. On themselves, in spite of the watchful guardianship of their old friends, must largely depend the position they will take in their adopted country in years to come; whether they become honoured, respected, well-to-do citizens, giving to others who may follow the inestimable advantage of a good example; or whether they sink to low depths and become impervious to all influences that are ennobling and purifying—lost lives in fact.

It is essential that our boys possess no small share of courage, for from the outset of their careers they find the hand of man—of the man who knows them not, and his name is legion—is turned against them. Boyhood, train it how you will to rise superior to the taunts of prejudice and ignorance, retains much of its natural sensitiveness; and courage—real genuine courage—supported by a strong foundation of faith in a more descerning Power than man's selfishness, could alone withstand the cruel, bitter gibes which alleged respectable people in various walks of life hurl with malicious persistency at a class of young people who, as a class, are as much entitled to respect as any in the country.

Good resolution and earnest effort are at times undermined by this miserable species of warfare in which so many of our antagonists love to indulge; and then it is that these latter do rejoice exceeding much. But it is inconceivable that in the ever increasing expanse of years, a work on which God's blessing has time and again been so freely bestowed, could be stayed, or even seriously retarded, by the sordid selfishness or culpable ignorance of a section of mankind

We cannot refrain from here alluding to the outspoken manner in which the editor of the Bowmanville Canadian Statesman expresses his opinion on the work of Dr. Barnardo's Homes. In the issue of that journal of Nov. 20th, the editor contributed an article of considerable length devoted to the work of Dr. Barnardo. The standpoint of the writer is not, as is so often the case when Barnardo boys are being subjected to journalistic treatment, that of the village partisan.

The editor of the Statesman had only a few months previously crossed the Atlantic from England as fellow-voyager of a party of our boys and girls on their way to Canada. He had mixed with them, questioned them, and, with the exceptional opportunities afforded on board ship, had endeavored to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the natures of those soon to become citizens, for weal or woe, of the country in whose welfare he himself was personally interested. Nor was the search limited to the 299 individual cases with whom the editor of the Statesman was coming into daily contact. In England he had also sought data on which to found an honest conviction as to the practical results of Dr. Barnardo's work. This was supplemented by his personal experience of the careers of a number of Dr. Barnardo's young people in Canada.

As a result of honest, disinterested enquiry, the Statesman of the 20th inst. contained, as we have said, a lengthy article highly eulogistic of Dr. Barnardo's Homes. The main interest of the article from our point of view here in Canada centres in the following paragraphs:—

"When we crossed the Atlantic in September last, Mr. Alfred B. Owen, Canadian agent and superintendent for the Barnardo Homes, was bringing out some 144 boys and 155 girls (some of whom are now living with the best families in Bowmanville), and we daily chatted with the little folk and became greatly interested in them, as were many others of the saloon passengers. We can honestly say from what we saw on the voyage that, taking the whole 299 children and comparing them with a similar number of children taken at random from the families of the working classes in any community in which we have ever been, the Barnardo boys and girls would not suffer in the comparison. They were bright, intelligent, well-behaved, and, when spoken to, respectful in answering questions. One thing we noticed with much pleasure was the care, kindness and solicitude of the older and larger ones shown towards the little ones, of whom there were many.

"In conclusion, we may add that we know there is considerable prejudice felt against the bringing of so many unfortunate children to Canada, but we are sincere in the belief that, compared with Canadian boys of the cities and towns, a larger proportion of them succeed in their situations and make quite as good citizens. A large number of Barnardo boys have filled and are now filling situations with farmers in this district and giving them the very best of satisfaction. Patience and forbearance require to be exercised for a time, no doubt, by those who employ them, but they learn quickly, and, as a rule, become stout and rugged young fellows, so that much of the prevailing prejudice is not warranted by the results."

From the cause we have alluded to, as from others, we have had our failures; but, as has been pointed out, not only by us but by those who, solely with a desire to know the truth, have placed themselves in a position to ascertain the facts, these failures constitute but a very small percentage of the whole.

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On the other hand, we have records of thousands of young men steadily pursuing their daily work, year in and year out, making progress, surely if slowly, and contributing equally with their neighbour to the wealth of the country; young men of whom no man from the day they first arrived in Canada could speak an evil word with justice; young men whose existence is so merged in that of the community at large that individually they would not receive even a passing word of notice—good or bad—from writer or speaker.

Again, there are those whose advancement has been more rapid, who have readily taken advantage of every opportunity offered them in Canada to place themselves, while still quite young men, in positions of considerable responsibility and trust.

It is from the ranks of these two classes of steady workers that come the recruits for our continuously increasing army of benedicts. Every month brings us more than one "for tunate," "happy" day

"When a new household finds its place Among the myriad homes of earth."

And each such day is to us a source of genuine pleasure, knowing full well, as we do, that every "new household" among our friends has only "found its place" after years of honest, manly effort and toil, and that the prospect of happiness which the future holds out is well merited by the struggles of the past.

Particularly so is this in the case of Henry Timmath and Arthur Hillier, the latest of our friends for whom the marriage bells have rung their merry peal. Henry is one of our older friends, having been in Canada since 1883, and during the whole twelve years he has maintained an excellent reputation for industry and trustworthiness. He has been anything but a "rolling stone," being still located in the neighborhood of Rutherford, to which district he went upon his arrival in Canada. We are very pleased to now find him settled in his own little home with a true helpmeet by his side; his future full of promise of peace and happiness, and the past, one on which he can look back as a period during which he strove manfully, and successfully, to fulfil the obligations which he took upon himself, when, as a little lad of fifteen, he first came face to face with the realities of life in Canada. For him and our